

## Poetry.

[From the Southern Field and Fireside.]

## A Dream of Locust Dell.

A PRIZE POEM.

By Mrs. Julia L. Keyes.

What spell of enchantment is that which enthralls me,  
When winding the mystic mazes of dreams?  
What spirit is that which abiding calls me,  
And leads me afar, over mountains and streams?  
I see from afar a rich, pale landscape unfolding—  
A beautiful grove—a lake sleeping below—  
Tis my own Locust Dell once more: I'm holding  
As on wings of the zephyr, then, floating I go.  
I have rested again, and the misty recollection  
Of childhood overpowers me with pleasure and pain;  
These mousings they are—but a dim recollection  
Of something I lost, that I cannot regain.  
I wander alone, in this lethargic existence,  
I weep, and my tears fall like dew in the grass;  
I see a white mansion, not now in the distance;  
I touch my own gate latch, and entering I pass.  
So lightly and cautiously treading I enter  
The hall where my zephyr in its infancy runs—  
I pause for a moment, then reaching the centre,  
And hot for the sound of some welcoming tongue.  
The quivering mousings and shadows are falling,  
Like ghostly illusions along the dark floor;  
Why suddenly thus, is that vision appealing?

Why throb my wild heart as it never throbbed before?  
To open the chambers, I now am unwilling;  
Nor farther the mould in wish to explore;  
I feel a strange dampness—the atmosphere fills—  
The cold wind is rushing within the hall door;  
"O! where are the loved ones? old where have they wan-  
dered?"  
Why stands the dear homeest thus based to the blist?  
Two times, while weak, fainting with anguish I pondered  
That memory appeared with a scroll of the past.  
The spirit of slumber still did not forsake me;  
Again as on wings of the zephyr I flew.  
The cool, vaporous breath of the morn did not wake me;  
I trembled the liveliest of dreaming now.  
I saw a cluster of gushing fountain a flower—  
On its bosom a drop of the crystalline spray;  
I stopped, but the east of some magical power  
Prevented my taking the blossoms away.  
I watched the bright sparkling; it slowly distended—  
The blush of the rose seemed the hue of the sky;  
I saw a new world in the other—sundered—  
I groaned and it faded. I could faintly say—  
A cool clustering tree—a white mountain was gleaming—  
Two swallows were flying beneath the soft shadow—  
The perfume of salvia—I waken from my dreaming—  
Oh! I thank you, oh! I thank you, I've seen in my sleep—  
I understand our nature—now I am to—  
Love's vigilance still, for their child they are keeping;  
When I pass the dark valley, I'll not be alone.

## Miscellaneous.

## A Capital Union Letter.

To VICTOR HUGO:

SIR—Your letter to the London Star has found its way into the American press, for which it was doubtless intended. Your enthusiasm could win justice from her strict course, yours might had some effect upon the destiny of John Brown. But all eloquence of genius cannot take the blackness from treason, or the crimson stain from murder. It requires something more than an outburst of the fine poetry to turn crime into patriotism—something more than impetuous denunciations to check the solemn foot-steps of justice.

Before this time you will have learned that Virginia has vindicated the majesty of her laws; and that John Brown and his unhappy confederates have passed to a higher tribunal for judgement. You will learn, also, that out of nearly thirty millions of people, spreading over a great continent, there is but a handful of men and women who have received the news of this execution with disapproval. North and South the great body of our people acquiesce in the fate of John Brown, as an inevitable necessity—a solemn obligation to the laws. Like you, we may feel compassion for the man who was brave even in his crimes: but he was a great criminal, and so perished. God have mercy upon his soul!

The impulses of humanity which prompted your letter meet with sympathy from every true heart. But no outburst of compassion, no denunciation from abroad, is likely to influence a people who have learned to govern their passions while they protect their rights.

When, in the order of your fancy, Washington good before you—immortal with heavenly greatness—your intellect should have gone a step farther, and informed itself more correctly regarding the Constitution, to establish which he gave the best years of a glorious life. You would have learned that each State of this Union is sovereign in itself.

To establish the distant sovereignty of these States and link them in one beautiful confederation, concessions were made and obligations of forbearance were entered upon to which the sacred honor of our Revolutionary fathers was pledged—not for themselves alone, but for their children and children's children. These obligations make slavery with us a forbidden subject.

Washington himself was born in a slave-holding State—lived and died the master of slaves. Neither on the battle field, the floor of Congress nor in the Presidential chair, did he suggest the possibility of revolt against the solemn compact made in the Constitution.

Had treason like that of Old John Brown, broken out in this time, he would undoubtedly have done what James Buchanan is doing now. Maintaining his august position as the chief of a great confederation, our President respects the rights of a sovereign State, over whose internal laws he has no authority, and leaves to her courts the punishment or pardon of the trea-

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A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

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No. 7.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and  
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Sixteen lines or less will make a square.—  
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son which broke out on her territory.

Washington could have done no more than this, crown him with the halo of poetry as you will.

Virginia a sovereign State, has maintained her authority. John Brown is dead. Proven guilty of treason, condemned for atrocious murders, he has atoned for these crimes on the scaffold. It is impossible for a man to stand upon the verge of eternity, into which he must be launched by a violent death, without filling every good heart with grief and compassion. But when he is brave, when his path of blood has been lighted by the lurid torch of fanaticism or insanity, such minds as yours, affluent, earnest, and poetical may be expected to clothe his crimes in white garments, and forgetting the murderer in the brave man, sing psalms to the martyr of a vivid imagination only.

I am of a sex and of a nature to whom these feelings are kindred. I cannot think of old John Brown upon the scaffold without a shudder through all my being. I cannot think of a man made in the image of God, suffering an ignominious death without thrills of pain. But I find it impossible to fix my mind on the scaffold of this old man. It goes back to his victims at Harper's Ferry—to the women made widows by the outbreak of a single morning—to the orphans who had never wronged him so cruelly bereaved by his crime. I see the two sons who blindly followed his lead, fall martyrs to his rebellious spirit.

I look beyond all this, far away into the beautiful South, and instead of an old man on the gallows, I see thousands of my own country women, gentle, good and lovely, given up a prey to wild insurrection—I see those murderous pikes, manufactured with such cruel forethought, piercing their bosoms—I see proud, strong men struggling against the brute strength of their own household servants. This picture strikes my compassion dumb, and I can only cover my face and pray God to have mercy on the old man's soul!

John Brown was tried, condemned, and executed as a traitor—a guard of American citizens stood around the scaffold; sad at heart, but steady in their devotion to the laws. The legislature of the great Commonwealth sat, deliberately, after his sentence, and pronounced it just. The Federal Union, in which thirty millions of souls throb, stood by in solemn silence while the treason of this man was expiated.

Out of all those thirty millions not one hundred thousand can be found to join with you in condemning the execution of John Brown, while every good heart among them must sympathize in the pity for his fate, which mingles so eloquently with your denunciations.

Some there may be—nay, certainly are—who would add bitterness to your words, and wing them, like poisoned arrows, far and wide, if they had the power. But these are the very men and women who instigated his crime, who urged him on to revolt, and shrunk away into safe places when the gloom of his deeds settled around him—men and women who make money by incendiary books, sermons, and lectures; and while they incite crimes which coin gold for themselves, have no courage to meet the danger when it arises. But thousands and tens of thousands share your pity for the old man—guilty and mad as he was—while they put your demonstrations aside with calm forbearance, feeling how little knowledge you possess on a subject which agitates you so deeply.

If this were true—if any brotherhood of blood is connected with this painful event, it rests neither with the "whole" American republic nor with the State of Virginia; but its red track may be found across the foam of the Atlantic, linking Exeter Hall with the sensation pulpits on this side of the ocean. The weight of John Brown's blood lies with England and the confederates of England who have by their teachings, their money and crafty sympathy, led the old man on to death. What but this "hand of blood" did the people of England expect when they gathered penny contributions throughout the length and breadth of their land, in order to urge this incendiary spirit forward in America? Penny contributions—as if liberty were a Tyrant or a Pauper, to be intimidated or bribed by their infamous copper.

What was this contribution intended for? An insult, or a fund for incendiary uses? If sent to the United States for the purpose of inciting insurrection, or in any way opposing our laws, then that money has been the price of John Brown's blood, and was the first strand of the halter that hung from his gallows.

What did the people of Scotland expect when they rent the American flag in twain, and hung it, tattered and quivering beneath the dignity, over the head of an American woman, who smiled benignly under the insult, and received alms after it was offered? Out of such acts and such insults, the halter of John Brown was woven; to such insidious encouragement the old man owes his death.

Was there an English man or woman living who supposed that a great nation would allow the treason thus instigated on a foreign soil to ripen in her bosom, and fail to punish it with all the force of her just laws?

It is the people of England, then, with a very small party in the United States, who are united by this "bond of blood." It reddens the vestments of our sensation ministers, not the ermine of our judges. The sacramental tables of our political churches are crimsoned with it, and the places once sacred are overshadowed by the old man's crime. In these places when you call John Brown "the champion of Christ," it may be considered meek and holy language; but the great mass of our American people will turn from such impiety with a shudder.

and orphan children cried aloud for the parents that John Brown had so ruthlessly murdered. This picture you have forgotten to place side by side with the other; but we who love our countrymen have sympathy for the innocent as well as pity for the guilty.

You complain that his trial was hurried, that the jury sat only forty minutes, and that all the proceedings were indecorously urged forward; but were they so swift as the rifle balls that shot down unarmed men in the streets at Harper's Ferry? Were they so ruthless as John Brown's midnight descent upon a sleeping village in Kansas, where husbands and sons were dragged out of their beds, and shot down within hearing of their wives and mothers? Is this the man whom you speak of as "pious, austere, animated with the old puritan spirit, inspired by the spirit of the Gospel;" while you call his companions "sacred martyrs?"

This, sir, is the blasphemy of a highly-wrought imagination—excuse me saying—not original with you; for wilder and more irreligious men than I trust you are have gone to greater lengths, and blasphemed more eloquently than this. They have pronounced John Brown's gallows holier than the cross, and held up his rebellion as a rebuke to the unfinished mission of the Savior.

"At this moment," you say, "America attracts the attention of the whole world."

Not at this moment only, but ever since she became a free nation this has been a truth. To all the kingly governments of Europe she has always been a contrast and an irritation—a subject for criticism, and whenever an opportunity for blame arose, of denunciation. It is not strange that, then, a rebellion in part fostered in Europe should call forth bitter remarks there.

"Let the judges of Charlestown and the slaveholding jurors, and the whole population of Virginia ponder on it well—they are watched—they are not alone in the world."

They have pondered on it well, and the execution of John Brown has taken place.

If the whole American Republic were responsible for his death, as you say it is—it would simply be responsible for a most painful duty, solemnly performed; and received with mourning resignation even by the most merciful, because of its imperative necessity. Justice demanded the life of this man, for he had taken human life—necessity demanded it, for he was the spirit and soul of a treason that threatened the foundations of our nationality—that would forever have been plotting more bloodshed so long as lived on earth.

You call the execution of Brown a "brotherhood of blood"—you say that the fases of our splendid republic will be bound together by the running noose that hangs from the gibbet."

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Your letter closes with an appeal to our republic, calling it the sister of the French republic. How little you know of the great land you compliment and revile in the same breath. Liberty which we subjects herself to the laws which she inspired, and he who revolts against those laws sins against her and the whole people whom she protects. She sprang another Miner-va from the minds of patriot statesmen, modestly clad, serene and beautiful; she presides over our republic, and has so far protected it from anarchy or oppression.

It is that our republic may have no sisterhood with those of France that such insurrections as you denominate "a sacred duty" are met with the whole force of our laws. Were they permitted to obtain a foothold in the land, our Republic might indeed become sister to those of France, and perish as they did.

Had the insurrection at Harper's Ferry succeeded, the scenes of anarchy which left France lying like an unnatural monster satiated with the blood of her own children might have been repeated here. But we are not yet prepared to see innocent babes shot down in battalions, or fair girls compelled to drink blood frothing from a yet warm human heart, in order to redeem their fathers from the hatchet. We are not prepared to see our pastors slaughtered at the foot of their own altars, or hear coarse songs thundering through the solemn arches of our temples. It is to save our country from consanguinity with republics sounded on atrocities like these, that our laws crush rebellion when it first crests.

Rest, sir, upon your knees before the star-spangled banner. While our pulpits are turned into political forums, and their ministers preach rapine and bloodshed, the foot of our flag-staff is, perhaps, the most sacred place for devotion that we have to offer you. There, certainly, a pure spirit should inspire your prayers. Yes, kneel reverently, and plead that the great country protected by its folds may fling off the poison so insidiously circulated in her bosom by foreign nations. The spirits of our immortal statesmen will be around you when that prayer is uttered; and, if you are in truth a patriot, one heavenly voice will whisper, in tones that must be changed if they do not penetrate to the depths of your soul—"I know no North, no South, no East, no West; nothing but my country."

Kneel, kneel, I beseech you, sir, and let this patriotic sentiment be the burden of your prayer! Millions of souls on this side of the Atlantic will swell the breath, as it passes your lips, into a cloud of sacred incense, which the spirit of Washington and the mighty ones who have joined him, shall waft to the feet of Jehovah and grow holier from the work. ANN S. STEPHENS.  
NEW YORK, Dec. 27, 1839.

## Slave and Free Labor.

And here we are naturally led to consider a doctrine which has recently been presented to the country under the most imposing circumstances. About a year ago a distinguished Senator from the State of New York, in an address to the people of that State, expressed his deliberate conviction that there is an inherent and irreconcileable antagonism between the systems of free and slave labor. He said:

"Hitherto the two systems have existed in different States, but side by side within the American Union. This has happened because the Union is a confederation of States. But, in another aspect, the United States constitute only one nation. Increase of population, which is filling the States out to their very borders, together with a new and extended network of railroads and other avenues, and an internal commerce which daily becomes more intimate, is rapidly bringing the States into higher and more perfect social unity or consolidation. Thus these antagonistic systems are continually coming into closer contact, and collision results."

"Shall I tell you what this collision means? They who think that it is accidental, unnecessary, the work of interested or fanatical agitators, and therefore general, mistake the case altogether. It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces, and it means that the United States must and will, sooner or later, become either entirely a slaveholding nation or entirely a free-labor nation."

Either the cotton and rice fields of South Carolina, and the sugar plantations of Louisiana, will ultimately be tilled by free labor, and Charleston and New Orleans become marts for legitimate merchandise alone, or else the rye fields and wheat fields of Massachusetts and New York must again be surrendered by their farmers to slave culture and to the production of slaves, and Boston and New York become once more markets for trade in the bodies and souls of men. It is the failure to apprehend this great truth that induces so many unsuccessful attempts at final compromise between the slave and free States, and it is the existence of this great fact that renders all such pretended compromises when made vain and ephemeral. \* \* \* I know, and you know, that a revolution has begun. I know, and all the world knows, that revolutions never go backwards."

The proposition is certainly a startling one, and it took the country by surprise. \*

It involves an impeachment of the wisdom of the fathers of the Republic, and a condemnation of the Constitution of the United States, as an abortive effort to blend together in harmonious co-operation elements essentially incongruous and antagonistic.

Is this proposition true? Does it embody the wisdom of a statesman, in the highest conception of the term, or is it a plea for a partisan, addressed to the jealous prejudices of a section?

If the two systems of labor existed together, in the same localities, competing and interfering with each other, maintaining a constant rivalry, and provoking collisions, by constant efforts to supplant each other, there might be some ground for apprehending a conflict between them. But do the facts of the case justify any such assumption? On the contrary, does not the whole past history of the country negative the idea, and show that the tendency of the two systems is to separation, to the withdrawal of each from the field appropriate for the other, rather than to mutual aggression, collision, and conflict? Where, then, is the evidence of antagonism between them? Upon what facts does this orator, who is so swift to pronounce judgment of condemnation on Washington, and Hamilton, and Madison, and Jay, rely to maintain his mischievous dogma? If it be true, the alternative he offers is submission or disunion; abolition or revolution! Is the country prepared for such an alternative? Do our Northern brethren desire to press it upon us? The events of the next year may show. Their decision will derive new and fearful significance from events that have recently occurred within our border. Should the sentiments of the Senator from New York be endorsed and adopted by the people of the North, it will be time for the people of the South to decide what course their interests and their honor and safety may require them to pursue.

I, for one, cannot believe that such an endorsement will be given. The solemn admissions of Washington have not yet been forgotten by his countrymen. His prophetic wisdom foresees the character of the appeals which "designing men" would make to local prejudices, and, in his Farewell Address, he warned the people against them in these impressive words:

"In contemplating the cause which may disturb our Union, it seems as a matter of serious concern that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations, Northern and Southern Atlantic and Western, whence designing men may endeavor to incite a belief that there is a real difference of local interests and views. One of the expedients of party to acquire influence with particular districts is to misrepresent the opinions and aims of other districts. You cannot shield yourselves too much against the jealousies and heartburnings which spring from these misrepresentations. They tend to render alien to each other those who ought to be bound together by fraternal affection."

Let the people of the United States look on this picture and on that! Here are the spouses of Washington — the Senator from New York. Let the people choose between them!

Washington teaches that while it may be the province of "designing men" to foment local jealousies, to ar-

ray section against section, to divide that they may rule as heads of the dominant faction, it is the higher and nobler and holier mission of the patriot statesman to reconcile differences of opinion, to bring order out of chaos, to blend opposing forces into harmonious action for the public good.

The idea that the tide of slavery,

which for three-quarters of a century

has been constantly receding from the

North, is about to reverse its flow, is

as absurd as to suppose that the waves of the Atlantic will again sweep over

the crests of the Alleghanies. The

people of the North cannot be imposed

on any such shallow sophistry.

But, looking at the question in another aspect, has the South any thing to fear from Northern aggression? I answer unhesitatingly, nothing whatever. This answer is dictated not only by a reference to the provisions of the Federal Constitution, which forbid all such aggressions, but by other and still more cogent considerations. I know that constitutional restrictions, and parchment guarantees, and the rights intended to be guarded by them, may be trampled under foot, and therefore do not always present a safe "ul-

lark of defence."

But there is another, and, in deference to the nomenclature of the author of the doctrine on which I am commenting, I will call it "a higher law," which men never violate wilfully, and which will ever remain sure and steadfast—I mean the law of self-interest.

If all higher considerations should fail—if the men of the North should be deaf to the appeals of justice—if they should prove regardless of all their constitutional and legal obligations,

and feel disposed to violate the rights of the Southern States, they would be restrained from doing so by the knowledge of the fact that the blow which prostrated the interests of the South would inflict an immediate wound on the prosperity of the North.

Where, then, I repeat, is the evidence of antagonism between the interests or the labor of the North and of the South? Those who are disposed

to indulge in narrow and contracted views of subjects may fancy they see evidence of an "irrepressible conflict" between heat and cold, light and darkness, summer and winter, the centripetal and centrifugal forces, and a thousand other objects in the material world which seem to be irreconcilable, yet under the rule of a wise and benevolent Providence how beautifully all these apparently opposing elements work together in harmony to accomplish the wonderful designs of Him whose hand directs the machinery of the universe!

When the scales are removed from the eyes of such as I have mentioned, they discern that the only discord was in their own wicked hearts, and that the seeming antagonism in the elements of nature was but harmony not understood!

So it often happens, in regard to political affairs, that men whose minds are misled by local interests, or distorted by party prejudices, can see nothing in the progress of events but evidences of clashing interests and "irrepressible conflicts," while to those who survey the same objects from a loftier stand-point every element is seen to be performing its appropriate functions for the development of some wise and benevolent result.

How strangely must that mind be constituted which can perceive a tendency to antagonism in two systems which move in different orbits, and have entirely different functions to perform; systems widely separated geographically, and whose influence is felt only in the benefits which they reciprocally confer on each other!

But the picture is by no means complete. It is plain that the evils I have enumerated would fall with more crushing force on the interests and people of the North than those of the South. But there are others peculiarly affecting the free States which should not be passed over in silence.

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How, then, can the labor of one section come into competition with that of the other? Do not the productions of the North find their best markets in the South? Are not the slaves of the planting States the largest consumers of the coarse wools, and cottons, and shoes, and hats made by the labor of the North? Do not the planters also buy a large portion of the finer goods, and furniture, and hardware, and machinery, and carriages, and saddlery, and agricultural implements manufactured at the North?

And does not the South supply the

North with its cotton, and sugar, and

rice, and tobacco, and other commodi-

ties in their crude condition, ready to be converted by the labor and skill of the North into the most valuable sub-

jects of commerce? How, then, can

there be antagonism between two sections of country, and two systems of labor, whose productions and whose avocations are so wilfully different?

Antagonism implies opposition, rivalry, competition, the interference of one with the other. But here there is nothing of the kind. Neither produces what the other can profitably produce; on the contrary, each produces precisely what the other cannot produce, but what the other needs. Each offers to the other a good market for what it has to sell. An exchange, mutually beneficial, takes place between them. Both are enriched by it. The product of slave labor helps to pay the wages of the free labor of the North, and the product of free labor helps to pay the owner of slaves the expense which he incurs and the profit which he makes by his opera-

tions on his plantation. Each section, and each system, consequently, contributes to the prosperity and wealth of the other. They are mutual benefactors instead of antagonists. The relations between the two systems have become so intimate and so interwoven with each other that they can no longer be regarded as separate, independent systems, but are in fact harmonious elements of one great system of American labor. The truth of this position will be manifest if we will turn our thoughts for a moment to the consequences which would ensue from a disturbance of the relations which now happily subsist between these elements.

If slavery were, by common consent, abolished throughout the United States, we cannot doubt that the consequences would be similar to those which followed emancipation in the British West India Islands. Wherever the negro is found his nature is the same. Their indisposition to labor has become proverbial. It exhibits itself not only in their native country and in the sultry climate of the South, but also amidst the bustle and activity of the Northern and Western cities in which they congregate. They labor only under the pressure of necessity, and only to the extent which that necessity imperatively requires.

As soon, therefore, as the discipline and compulsory authority of the master was withdrawn they would sink into habits of idleness, which would leave the plantations of the Southern States, like those of Jamaica, desolate and uncultivated. They would seek a precarious subsistence by irregular effort and by depredations on the property of those around them. The production of the great staples of the South would rapidly diminish, and ultimately they would cease to be articles of export. White labor could not be substituted, because experience has shown that the white race cannot endure the exposure to the sun and atmosphere which is necessary for the production of cotton, tobacco, sugar and rice. The abolition of slavery would, therefore, be equivalent to the banishment of these articles from the manufactures and commerce of the country. And what mind can conceive or what pen portray the consequences to the business, and comfort, and happiness of the civilized world? It would involve the destruction of countless millions of dollars of capital in the South vested in lands, and in slaves and stock and machinery necessary to cultivate them; and in the North in the factories erected to work up the products of Southern labor and to produce all the fabrics necessary to supply its wants. It would involve the prostration of domestic trade, manufactures, and the mechanic arts; the stagnation of foreign commerce; the derangement of the balance of trade and rates of exchange; disastrous convulsions in the monetary system; the serious injury of our shipping interests; a decline in our national resources; the paralysis of industry, and urgent appeals to the department by new settlers, who not only need arms but camp equipage and other facilities adapted to forest and hardships.

Such would be some of the more prominent and direct results of that system of emancipation which deluded enthusiasts and selfish agitators would seek to accomplish.

But the picture is by no means complete. It is plain that the evils I have enumerated would fall with more

crushing force on the interests and

people of the North than those of the

South. But there are others peculiarily affecting the free States which should not be passed over in silence.

How, then, can the labor of one section come into competition with that of the other? Do not the productions of the North find their best markets in the South? Are not the slaves of the

planting States the largest consumers of the coarse wools, and cottons, and

shoes, and hats made by the labor of the North? Do not the planters also buy a large portion of the finer goods, and furniture, and hardware, and machinery, and carriages, and saddlery, and agricultural implements manufactured at the North?

And does not the South supply the

North with its cotton, and sugar, and

rice, and tobacco, and other commodi-

ties in their crude condition, ready to be converted by the labor and skill of the North into the most valuable sub-

jects of commerce? How, then, can

there be antagonism between two sections of country, and two systems of labor, whose productions and whose avocations are so wilfully different?

Antagonism implies opposition, rivalry, competition, the interference of one with the other. But here there is nothing of the kind. Neither produces what the other can profitably produce; on the contrary, each produces precisely what the other cannot produce, but what the other needs. Each offers to the other a good market for what it has to sell. An exchange, mutually beneficial, takes place between them. Both are enriched by it. The product of slave labor helps to pay the wages of the free labor of the North, and the product of free labor helps to pay the owner of slaves the expense which he incurs and the profit which he makes by his opera-

The Home, Pacific, Mediterranean, East India and African squadrons are all described in detail, and several suggestions for their improvement are given, while the value of their presence in the different parts of the world assigned to them is warmly dwelt upon.

Among the miscellaneous matters we notice that the department, on the 1st day of May last, made a conditional contract with the Chiriqui Improvement Company and Ambrose W. Thompson, subject to the ratification of Congress, for the purpose of securing to the United States some very valuable privileges in the province of Chiriqui. The rights and privileges are named, and the report adds:

"For all these rights and privileges it is stipulated that the United States will pay to the said Ambrose W. Thompson, for himself and the Chiriqui Improvement Company, the sum of three hundred thousand dollars, provided Congress at its next session shall approve the contract and make the necessary appropriation therefor, otherwise the contract is to be void."

Appropriations are asked for the improvement of navy-yards and other institutions connected with the navy.

For the support of the navy and marine corps, and all other objects under the control of the Navy Department, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1858, the estimates were \$13,803,212 77; appropriations, \$14,240,247 25; expenditures, \$13,870,847 55.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1859, the estimates were \$14,610,208 23; appropriations, \$14,508,354 23; expenditures \$13,977,736 03, and for all other objects \$567,944.

**Report of Secretary of War.**

The Hon. John B. Floyd, Secretary of War, reports that while the authorized strength of the army is 18,165, the number in July last was only 17,498; and 11,000 of that number were alone available for service in the field. Small as it is, the force has been required to man about 130 permanent garrisons, posts and camps, scattered over an area of three million square miles, and consequently it has been impossible to give service to all citizens on our frontier. In relation to the Indian depredations on our Southern and Mexican border, the Secretary hopes to make such alteration in the disposition of the troops next season as will prevent any repetition.

Measures have already been taken to subdue the Comanches and Kiowas, and give protection to the routes from Missouri and Arkansas to New Mexico. He recommends that provision be made for retiring disabled and invalid officers. The necessity for enlisting teamsters is urged, as is the enlistment of frontier citizens for frontier service, for six months terms, the men to provide their own horses. He speaks favorably of the condition of the military academies, of the experiments in breech-loading guns, and of the use of canals for service in the interior. The whole cost of the army is put down at \$13,998,725, which he thinks may be considerably reduced.

The condition of affairs in Utah is such that there is scarcely any necessity for troops there, and they will probably soon be withdrawn. The report concludes with a brief account of John Brown's attack on Harper's Ferry.

The Secretary invites the special attention of Congress to the importance of arming and equipping the whole body of the militia of the United States, which was passed in 1808.

Fifty years ago the sum of two hundred thousand dollars was fixed upon as a regular annual appropriation for the purposes referred to.

At subsequent periods the older States found that by accumulation they had more arms than were necessary, and it was resolved to furnish to the States and Territories a proportionate increase over regular quotas.

With the growth of the country, however, in half a century, the amount is entirely too limited, as is shown by frequent re-quisitions and urgent appeals to the department by new settlers, who not only need arms but camp equipage and other facilities adapted to forest and hardships.

**A Union Movement.**

A meeting of the Senators and Representatives in Congress who favor the perpetuation of the Union was held in Washington, on the 19th ult., for the purpose of forming a great Union party. The following gentlemen were appointed a National Union Executive Committee:

Hon. J. M. Crittenden, of Kentucky.

Hon. J. M. Harlan, of Maryland.

Hon. Chas. M. Connel, of Louisiana.

Hon. Jeremiah Clemens, of Tennessee.

Hon. Emerson Etheridge, of Tennessee.

Hon. Josiah Hill, of Georgia.

Hon. John A. Gilmer, of North Carolina.

Hon. Geo. A. Rockwell, of Connecticut.

Hon. E. R. Jewett, of New York.

This Committee has issued the following circular:

**Rooms of the National Union Executive Central Committee,**

375 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

Washington, Dec. 31st, 1858.

Sir: Members of the various political parties into which the American people are divided, Senators and Representatives in Congress, and others, from the various States of the Union, met, in this city, on the 19th inst.

The meeting was organized by the appointment of the Hon. John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, as Chairman.

A resolution was adopted providing for the

appointment of a Committee, to consider and report a plan of general organization, by which the entire conservative union vote of the country may be concentrated for the Presidential contest of 1860.

The resolution (offered by Mr. Harris, of Maryland) was as follows:

That a Committee of ten be appointed by the Chair, which shall be empowered to confer with the Executive Committees of the American Whig, Free Soil, and other parties, and such other persons as are favorable to the formation of a national party, on the basis of the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws; and to report some plan for a subsequent meeting of such a movement to a subsequent meeting to be called by the Chair; and that the Chairman of this meeting shall be the Chairman of said Committee.

Edward Everett for President. The Memphis Bulletin states, that an informal meeting was held, by a number of the citizens of that city, recently, for the purpose of bringing prominently before the popular mind the peculiar suitableness of Hon. Edward Everett for next President of the United States. Resolutions to that effect were passed and published in a city journal.

#### Terrible Disaster.

On the 10th of January, about 5 o'clock in the evening, the wall of Pemerton Cotton Mills, at Lawrence, Ma., fell, making a complete wreck of the building and burying a large number of the operatives. Subsequently a fire broke out, consuming all the combustible matter of the wreck, as well as the dead and living under the mass, who had not been extricated. The mill worked 960 operatives, a portion of whom had gone to supper, leaving but 600 in the factory. The building was five stories high, 280 feet long, 70 feet wide, with a wing 45 feet square. The mill contained 2600 spindles.

The latest accounts say 115 persons are dead and missing, chiefly young girls, many of whom are the sole dependence of their families. 165 were wounded, the greater part of whom will survive.

Loss of property estimated at \$600,000. Insurance not stated.

**Charlotte and Lincoln**  
**MARBLE YARDS.**  
WM. R. TIDDY,  
SELLERS IN

Foreign and American Marble,  
AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Marble Mantels, Head Stones,  
Slabs & Furniture Marble  
of every Style and Quality.

They have also a great number of designs for

**MONUMENTS,**  
which will execute to order at reduced prices. From their long experience in the Marble business they flatter themselves that having all the facilities that can be desired in the Trade they can make it an object for all who need anything in their line to give them a call.

Shop at Charlotte, N. E. corner of the Depot Square, Lincolnton at the Public Square. Orders at either yard respectfully solicited and will meet with prompt attention.

August 26 '59

#### NOTICE.

I WILL sell at Public Auction, at the Court House in Statesville, on Tuesday of February Court, **Thirteen Shares** W. N. C. R. R. Stock; also, a few articles remaining unsold, from the 1st sale by Joseph A. Davidson's Executor.

At the same time and place, I will sell **12 Shares** W. N. C. R. R. Stock.

Terms made known on day of sale.

JOHN DAVIDSON, Adm.

January 13 '59

6-tf

#### BLACKSMITH SHOP.

THE Subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of work in the Blacksmith line at the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. Hens.



Blacksmiths, Head Stones, Slabs & Furniture Marble of every Style and Quality.

They have also a great number of designs for

**MONUMENTS,**  
which will execute to order at reduced prices. From their long experience in the Marble business they flatter themselves that having all the facilities that can be desired in the Trade they can make it an object for all who need anything in their line to give them a call.

Shop at Charlotte, N. E. corner of the Depot Square, Lincolnton at the Public Square. Orders at either yard respectfully solicited and will meet with prompt attention.

August 26 '59

6-tf

#### FOUND.

A sum of money, which the owner can obtain by describing the same, on application to this office.

More Wheat Wanted.

W. WHEAT for which we will pay the highest price in Cash and furnish bags.

JAMESON, SIMONTON & CO.

January 13 '59

6-tf

#### NOTICE.

HAVING bought out the SHOE SHOP of W. L. Jenkins, we will conduct the business in the old stand, in the "Simonton House," where we are ready to display work in the neatest and most approved style. We respectfully solicit a liberal share of the patronage of Statesville and surrounding country.

Interest will be charged on all accounts for the 1st January and 1st July.

Repairing done on the shortest notice, for Cash.

W. L. DUNLAP & GREEN.

January 13 '59

6-tf

#### HOTEL to RENT.

THE "SIMONTON HOTEL," in the Town of Statesville, N. C., will be rented privately on favorable terms. The House is

**WELL FURNISHED,** and doing a good business. Possession can be obtained immediately.

This offers a rare opportunity to any person desiring to embark in the business.

R. F. & A. K. SIMONTON.

jan 6 '59

5-tf

#### 5,000 BUSHELS WHEAT WANTED.

AT THE ROWAN MILLS, 5,000 Bushels Good Wheat, For which Salisbury Cash Prices will be paid. Call and see me before you sell.

O. G. FOARD.

Nov. 18, 1859.

49-tf

#### PRINTING OFFICE

WE offer for sale the Press, Types, Chases, column rules and all other materials that were used in publishing the "North Carolina Bulletin," at a low price. The establishment is sufficiently extensive to print a paper of medium size, and do Job work very well.

Any person desiring to embark in the publishing business in an interior town, would do well to apply. E. B. DRAKE & SON, Statesville, N. C.

#### STATESVILLE MALE ACADEMY.

J. B. ANDREWS, PRIN.

THE next Session will commence on the 1st Wednesday of January, 1859.

For Terms &c., address the Principal, Statesville, N. C. dec 23, 59

3-tf

WE offer for sale the Press, Types, Chases, column rules and all other materials that were used in publishing the "North Carolina Bulletin," at a low price. The establishment is sufficiently extensive to print a paper of medium size, and do Job work very well.

Any person desiring to embark in the publishing business in an interior town, would do well to apply. E. B. DRAKE & SON, Statesville, N. C.

For Terms &c., address the Principal, Statesville, N. C. dec 23, 59

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3-tf

**FISHER, FOARD & HOOKER,**  
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALERS  
**GROCERS,**  
(EXCEPT LIQUORS)  
Flour, Produce,  
AND  
General Commission Merchants,  
NEWBURN, N. C.  
G. F. FISHER. J. F. FOARD. O. HOOKER.  
January 13, '59 6-tf

**FISHER, FOARD & HOOKER,**  
NEWBURN, N. C.,

KEEP constantly on hand a full assort-

**GROCERIES,**

Liquors excepted, Lime, Cement, Land Plan-

Guanoes &c. &c.

They are expecting in a short time several

cargoes of

**Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Alum**

**& Sack Salt, West India**

**Fruits, Hides, &c.,**

in return for Shipments of Flour and other

N. C. Produce, for which orders are solicited,

and they will be filled on arrival of the ves-

els at the lowest market prices. They will

receive in payment of Groceries or sell on

Commission articles of Produce such as Flour,

Dried Fruit, Beeswax, Feathers, Cotton Yarn,

jan 13, '59 6-tf

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Commission articles of Produce such as Flour,

# The Iredell Express.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

Go it while You're Young.

"Tis pleasant, on a summer eve,  
To join the social throng,  
And laugh, ha! ha! your cares away,  
And sing a merry song.  
Youth cannot always last, you know,  
As man a hard bath hath;  
Then laugh, ha! ha! your cares away,  
And go it while you're young!

The world may scoff at boyhood's bliss,  
And rail at raving mirth;  
It joy admits no outward sign.

Then what pleasure worth?

The flowers of youth will soon will fade,

As many a hard bath hath;

Then laugh, ha! ha! your cares away,

And go it while you're young!

Old age will soon, with feeble step,

Come tottering o'er life's way,

And silver hair, and furrowed brow,

Will tell the heart's decay;

Then catch pleasure as it lies,

And heed the bigot's tongue;

Then laugh, ha! ha! your cares away,

And go it while you're young!

The Abolitionists Worth and Turner.

We learn from a friend that the abolitionist Daniel Worth, whose arrest we noticed in our last, was tried in Green-borough before Justices H. Att., Lindsay and Adams. The clearest and most abundant proof was produced, showing that he had wilfully and knowingly propagated abolition and incendiary sentiments. He failed to give the amount of bail required, and was committed to Greensborough jail, where he now is.

Worth is a native of Guilford, and had resided for some thirty years, before his return to this State some two years since, in Indiana. He professes to be a Minister of the Wesleyan persuasion of Methodists. He is about sixty-five years of age, six feet four inches in height, and weighs about 275 pounds. He is said to be a "man of sense and shrewdness, and calculated to do great mischief."

The jail is said to be well guarded at night. This is proper, and indeed necessary, for he has followers, who might, if the jail were not guarded, attempt to rescue him.

We learn that another abolitionist of the name of Turner—an old man—was arrested and tried in Greensborough on Tuesday last. It was proved that he had sold and circulated Helper's book. He gave bond in \$5,000 to appear and answer at the next term of the Superior Court of Guilford County.—Standard.

Rencontre with a Runaway Slave.

Mr. James Wallace, residing near Kelly's Cove, in the county of Bladen, had a violent rencontre with a runaway slave, some two or three weeks since, which resulted in the death of the latter. Mr. Wallace's statement is, that, while passing through a thick cane-brake on the side of the river, he came suddenly upon a negro, unknown to him, in the act of tying a hog belonging to Mr. James Allen, in whose employ he (Wallace) then was, ordered the negro to let go the hog, when the latter rose and, seizing a stick, struck him (Wallace) a severe blow on the arm and neck, Wallace fending off the blow. The negro then closed in on Wallace and cut his clothes in several places, his knife being too dull to inflict a serious wound. Mr. Wallace tried to shoot him, but the negro seized the muzzle of the gun, and held it off so that if discharged it would not strike him. Wallace fired one barrel and missed. He then got his knife from his pocket, opened it with his teeth and struck the negro a severe blow in his side, which caused him to loose his hold, but still holding on to the muzzle of the gun. Wallace pulled the gun back until it got in a range with the negro's body, and fired, putting the whole contents into him. The negro fell and rolled over into the river. His body has not yet been recovered. Signs of the struggle were seen afterwards by several persons, such as the trampling down of the canes, and foot-prints of different sizes, and blood from the place of the rencontre to the river. This goes to corroborate Mr. Wallace's statement.

Wil. Herald.

Wintering Stock.

How to winter stock on a short supply of forage, seems just now an important question.

A gentleman had a pretty good pile of corn-stalks, well saved. His stock consisted of cows, and his team of horses, but he had little straw and less hay. He's a great believer in the virtues of corn-stalks, and thinks he knows how to feed them. The first thing he did was to buy a straw cutter and get it home. Then he fixed some tubs, by sawing good stout barrels in two, and made a good warm stable for his cattle.

The stalks were all cut, and more or less straw was cut with them. Each cow was allowed all she could eat three times a day, and the mess night and morning was fixed in this wise:—The cows at noon had a feed of dry cut stalks and straw, which they would eat pretty clean except the coarser bits. At about 3 o'clock, these were gathered into the tubs and enough more added to make the evening meal. To this was added two quarts of cornmeal and two quarts of bran, and hot water turned on, as much as would well moisten the whole, and all well mixed. The morning meal was the same, being mixed over night or early in the morning. In this way, no stalks were wasted, the cows gave a good supply of milk, and increased in condition. It was some trouble, but the manure paid for that abundantly. On Long Island, where it is the custom for the farmers to sell their hay, they keep their horses mainly on cut stalks and ground feed, and their teams look well.

We can winter four times as much stock upon an acre of corn-stalks, as upon the hay from an acre, and there is no profit in growing hay for stock upon land that will produce good corn. But the corn must be ground, and the stalks cut, and cooked with the meal.—P. M. A. T. R.

1859.  
"Gone! gone forever!—like a rushing wave  
Another year has burst upon the shore  
Of earthly being—and its last loud tones,  
Wandering in broken accents on the air,  
Are dying to an echo."

Let your countenance be cheerful.

## Advertisements.

## GROCERIES!!

12,000 lbs COFFEE,  
7,000 Crushed,

Clarified, New Orleans &  
Common Brown

## SUGARS.

2500 Gallons

## Molasses,

Including CUBA, PORTO RICO, ENGLAND ISLAND and NEW YORK SYRUP. For Sale by

SPRAGUE BROS., Salisbury, N. C.

## PROTECTION! PROTECTION!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING BEEN

appointed Agent for the

Atlantic Mutual Fire and Marine

INSURANCE COMPANY,

At Carolina City,

will receive applications for Insurance and make up, in accordance with the terms of said company. Risks taken upon the Mutual or Special principle, at the option of the insured.

E. B. DRAKE, Agent.

Statesville, July 29, 1859.

34

ALWAYS ON HAND,  
To Sell or Buy!!

Bacon, Lard, Butter, Corn Meal

FLOUR, Oats, Peas, Eggs, Wheat, Rags,

&c., Also,

NEW MARBLE YARD,

H. G. MALCOLM,

PRACTICAL MARBLE CUTTER,

Salisbury, N. C.

Respectfully inform the Public that he has

opened a

MARBLE YARD,

Opposite the Mansion Hotel,

Where he is prepared to fill all Orders with

dispatch for Monuments, Head-Stones,

Table Tops, and all kind of Work

in the Marble Line, of either

IMPORTED

ITALIAN

OR

AMERICAN MARBLE.

Having made arrangements by which he

can procure the IMPORTED ITALIAN MARBLE

at all prices, he can fill Orders for

Monuments, &c., at reasonable rates.

He would be happy to have all who are

desirous of dealing in his line to call and see

specimens of Marble, hear prices, and judge

for themselves.

Having had an experience of 25 years in

the business, he will give his personal atten-

tion to putting up Monuments, &c.

Nov. 5, 1859. 404

LECKIE & SON,

TIN and

SHEET

IRON

WARE.

Statesville, N. C.

WOULD most respectfully call upon a

generous public to sustain them in

their line of business, as they will find it to

be to their advantage to do so.

They will keep on hand all kinds of TIN

and SHEET-IRON WARE, and make to

order at the shortest notice. They have had

good success in Roofing and Guttering with

Tin, and would say to one and all, that they

are prepared, at the shortest notice, to do any

and all jobs of this kind, at home and at a

distance, on low terms.

STOVES.—They will be in receipt of a lot

of COOK PARLOR and SHOP STOVES,

also other articles in the Housekeeping line,

in a short time.

They will sell very low for cash, or to

punctual dealers, all of their Wares, and, in all

cases warrant them to be made of the best

materials, and workmanship inferior to none.

Old Copper, Pewter, and Products taken in

exchange for work. Give us a call and see

LECKIE & SON.

April 22, 1859. 204

VALUABLE IMPROVED LAND

FOR SALE.

At the place to get all kinds of Print-

ing done neatly, cheaply, AND JUST

WHEN YOU WANT IT.

BLANKS

For every description kept always

on hand, or printed to order.

THE UNION,

ARCH STREET ABOVE THIRD,

Philadelphia.

UPTON S. NEWCOMER.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PUR-

CHASED the interest of his former partner

(Evan Evans) in the above Hotel, would call

the attention of the public to its convenience

for those visiting Philadelphia, either for bu-

iness or pleasure.

The first thing he did was to buy a straw cutter and get it home. Then he fixed some tubs, by sawing good stout barrels in two, and made a good warm stable for his cattle.

The stalks were all cut, and more or less straw was cut with them. Each cow was allowed all she could eat three times a day, and the mess night and morning was fixed in this wise:—The cows at noon had a feed of dry cut stalks and straw, which they would eat pretty clean except the coarser bits. At about 3 o'clock, these were gathered into the tubs and enough more added to make the evening meal. To this was added two quarts of cornmeal and two quarts of bran, and hot water turned on, as much as would well moisten the whole, and all well mixed. The morning meal was the same, being mixed over night or early in the morning. In this way, no stalks were wasted, the cows gave a good supply of milk, and increased in condition. It was some trouble, but the manure paid for that abundantly. On Long Island, where it is the custom for the farmers to sell their hay, they keep their horses mainly on cut stalks and ground feed, and their teams look well.

How to winter stock on a short supply of forage, seems just now an important question.

A gentleman had a pretty good pile of corn-stalks, well saved. His stock consisted of cows, and his team of horses, but he had little straw and less hay. He's a great believer in the virtues of corn-stalks, and thinks he knows how to feed them. The first thing he did was to buy a straw cutter and get it home. Then he fixed some tubs, by sawing good stout barrels in two, and made a good warm stable for his cattle.

The stalks were all cut, and more or less straw was cut with them. Each cow was allowed all she could eat three times a day, and the mess night and morning was fixed in this wise:—The cows at noon had a feed of dry cut stalks and straw, which they would eat pretty clean except the coarser bits. At about 3 o'clock, these were gathered into the tubs and enough more added to make the evening meal. To this was added two quarts of cornmeal and two quarts of bran, and hot water turned on, as much as would well moisten the whole, and all well mixed. The morning meal was the same, being mixed over night or early in the morning. In this way, no stalks were wasted, the cows gave a good supply of milk, and increased in condition. It was some trouble, but the manure paid for that abundantly. On Long Island, where it is the custom for the farmers to sell their hay, they keep their horses mainly on cut stalks and ground feed, and their teams look well.

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